

THE KENTUCKY TRIBUNE.

JNO. F. ZIMMERMAN & SON,
Publishers.

A WEEKLY WHIG NEWSPAPER

VOL. XX—NO. 33.

DANVILLE, KY., FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 1, 1853.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

WHOLE NO. 501.

THE KENTUCKY TRIBUNE
is published every Friday morning by
JNO. F. ZIMMERMAN & SON,
Editors and Proprietors.

OFFICE—Third Street, north of Main.

TERMS.
Per annum, in advance, \$2.00
Within six months, 1.50
At the end of the year, 2.00

TO CLUBS.
Three copies for \$5.00, only \$1.00 each.
Five " " " 8.00, " 1.60 " "
Ten " " " 15.00, " 3.00 " "
Twenty " " " 30.00, " 6.00 " "

We will give one copy of the Tribune, and one copy of either Graham's, Godey's, or Sartan's Magazine, one year, for \$4.00.
No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

ADVERTISING.

For each square of 10 lines or less, first insertion, 25 cents.
Each additional insertion, 15 cents.
A liberal discount made to regular advertisers.
For all Provisions, Notices, &c., 10 cents.
Advertisements of a personal character charged double.
Advertising a candidate for any office, \$1.00.
Continuing same until the election, 1.00.
Advertisement Fees to be paid in advance.

JOB WORK
Of every description executed with neatness and dispatch, and on reasonable terms.

HUMOROUS.

A SCENE.

At a boarding-house in this city, the other evening, a gentleman sitting in one of the rooms heard the following conversation in an adjoining one. The interlocutors were two stout, elderly, homespun dressed individuals—gentlemen—who had just come down from the country. Both entered their apartment together, looking heavily and as if they were slightly under the influence of the intoxicating medium.

"Where's the candle, Bill?"
"There it is."
"Right before you."
"Oh, you see it?"
"No, don't you?"
"No, I don't. I've been here ever since I came in, and I don't see it."
"A low, muffled voice followed, and presently one of the men groped his way into a bed. Silence ensued.
"I say, Bill?"
"What?"
"This is a—of a place, ain't it?"
"Well, it ain't nothing else."
"We've been here eleven days, and you don't see it?"
"No, we haven't."
"No, Bill, I tell you we've been here three days, and you don't see it?"
"What would you say if he knew?"
"And the Deacon?"
"Jewell!"
"Here there was a long pause. The Deacon snored then.
"I say, Bill?"
"What?"
"This is a—of a place, ain't it?"
"There ain't no such place this side of Creation, Sam. And I don't believe there ever was a candle in this room either. That's my opinion."
"They say that queer things."
"I clapped up that red-headed, red-legged fellow, Jones and all, but his claws is scratching my insides out."
"That big oyster wants to get out and he can't."

Here a couple of deep groans followed. The two inmates were suffering from the effects of a lobster and oyster supper. The groans rapidly increased, and other sounds ensued which a dainty person would blush to relate. After a while a voice announced the end of a tragedy with—
"I say, Bill?"
"Well, Sam?"
"I got the candles out."
"That oyster ain't nowhere."
"A long pause."
"I say, Bill?"
"Well, Sam?"
"This is a—of a place, ain't it?"
"Sam, don't bother me."
"Another pause. Our friend was falling into a doze, when again the voice aroused him.
"I say, Bill?"
"Well, Sam?"
"What would you say if he was to hear it?"
"And the Deacon?"
"Bill!—after another pause—let's go home to-morrow?"
"Agreed!"

"I wish you would give me that gold ring on your finger," said a village dandy to a country girl, for it resembles the duration of my love for you—it has no end."

"Excuse me, sir," said she, "I choose to keep it, for it is likewise emblematical of mine for you—it has no beginning."

South Carolina Office Seekers.—The correspondent of the New York Courier and Enquirer in a recent letter from Washington says:
"South Carolina has heretofore stood aloof in the scramble for federal crumbs. She now pitches into the melee with fiery eagerness, and her eyes are cast forward in legions for all sorts of places, from full missions to scribbled clerkships. She will be probably remembered in the appointment of the foreign appointments. Of these there are about 500, from irregular salaries of \$5 per month."

Let us see you laugh, let us hear you sing!
Take a lesson from me, old boy!
Remember that life has a fleeting wing,
And then comes Death, that stern old king!
So we'd better make sure of joy."

POETRY.

The Temptations of St. Anthony.

By a Poet.

"He would have passed a pleasant life of it in the desert, and all his works, of his angelic perfection, crossed by a being whose name was perplexity to mortal man, whose eyes were golden, and whose face of polished steel together—and that was a woman."

St. Anthony sat on a lowly stool,
And a book was in his hand;
Never his eye from its page he took,
Either to right or left to look;
But with steady gaze, as was his rule,
The holy page he scanned.

"We will pray," said the imp, "St. Anthony, I have a temptation."
"Of what kind?"
"Of a woman's love,"
"Of a woman's love?"
"That ever his highest was in love."

And that's why he sent out his legs to play,
And he forthwith them forth to light their way,
Nor stunted them incense to burn as they may—
Sulphur, and pitch, and rosin.

So they came to the Saint in a motley crew,
A heterogeneous rout;
There were imps of every shape and hue,
And some looked black and some looked blue,
And they passed and varied before the view.

And when they came to the Saint in a motley crew,
A heterogeneous rout;
There were imps of every shape and hue,
And some looked black and some looked blue,
And they passed and varied before the view.

There were some with feathers and some with scales,
And some with wings and some with tails,
And some had horns and some had hoofs,
And some had claws and some had fangs,
And some had wings and some had tails.

And yet like jays, could utter words;
And some had gills and some had fins,
And some had scales and some had scales,
And some had wings and some had tails,
And some had horns and some had hoofs.

Some rode on skeletons, some on wheels,
Some on wheels and some on wheels,
Some on wheels and some on wheels,
Some on wheels and some on wheels,
Some on wheels and some on wheels.

And yet like jays, could utter words;
And some had gills and some had fins,
And some had scales and some had scales,
And some had wings and some had tails,
And some had horns and some had hoofs.

And yet like jays, could utter words;
And some had gills and some had fins,
And some had scales and some had scales,
And some had wings and some had tails,
And some had horns and some had hoofs.

And yet like jays, could utter words;
And some had gills and some had fins,
And some had scales and some had scales,
And some had wings and some had tails,
And some had horns and some had hoofs.

And yet like jays, could utter words;
And some had gills and some had fins,
And some had scales and some had scales,
And some had wings and some had tails,
And some had horns and some had hoofs.

And yet like jays, could utter words;
And some had gills and some had fins,
And some had scales and some had scales,
And some had wings and some had tails,
And some had horns and some had hoofs.

And yet like jays, could utter words;
And some had gills and some had fins,
And some had scales and some had scales,
And some had wings and some had tails,
And some had horns and some had hoofs.

And yet like jays, could utter words;
And some had gills and some had fins,
And some had scales and some had scales,
And some had wings and some had tails,
And some had horns and some had hoofs.

And yet like jays, could utter words;
And some had gills and some had fins,
And some had scales and some had scales,
And some had wings and some had tails,
And some had horns and some had hoofs.

And yet like jays, could utter words;
And some had gills and some had fins,
And some had scales and some had scales,
And some had wings and some had tails,
And some had horns and some had hoofs.

And yet like jays, could utter words;
And some had gills and some had fins,
And some had scales and some had scales,
And some had wings and some had tails,
And some had horns and some had hoofs.

But the good St. Anthony bent his eyes

Upon the holy book;

He heard the song with a laugh arise,

But he knew that the imp had a naughty guise.

And he did not care to look,

Another imp came in a masquerade,

Most like a monk's attire;

But of living hair, his bowl was made,

Their wings reached together with a spider's thread.

And so and so and so they flattered

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

And his eyes were out from their misty

When over his shoulder she bent the

light

Of her soft eyes on his page,

It came like a moonbeam silver bright;

And relieved him then with wild delight.

For the yellow lamp lustre scorched his

sight.

That was weak with the mists of age,

Hey! the good St. Anthony boggled his

eyes

Over the holy book;

For he knew that the thing had a lovely

guise.

And he could not choose but look!

There are many devils that walk this

world.

Devils large and devils small,

Devils to meagre and devils so stout,

Devils with horns and devils without;

Sly devils, that go with their tails up-
curled,

Bold devils that carry their tails unfurled;

Meek devils and devils that brawl,

Serious devils and laughing devils,

Imps for churches and imps for revels,

Devils unclean and devils polite,

Devils black and devils white,

Devils foolish and devils wise;

But a laughing woman with two bright

eyes,

Is the very worst devil of all.

Miscellaneous.

FERN LEAVES.

How to Manage 'em.

'How do you manage your husband, Mrs. Croaker? Such a job as I have had of it with 'em!'"

"Easiest thing in the world, my dear; give him a twitch backward, when you want him to go forward. For instance, you see, to-day I had a loaf of cake to make. Well, do you suppose because my body is in the parlor room that my soul need be there too? Not a bit of it. I am thinking of all sorts of celestial things while the while. Now Croaker has a way of tagging round at my heels, and bringing me plump down in the midst of my mental flights, by asking me the price of sugar I'm using. Well, you see it drives me frantic! and when I wake up this morning and saw this furious storm, I knew I had him on my hands for the day, unless I managed right; so I told him that I hoped he wouldn't think of going out to catch his death such weather, that if he wasn't capable of taking care of himself, I should do it for him; that it was very lonesome rainy days, and that I wanted him to stay at home and talk to me; at any rate he mustn't go out; and I hid his umbrella, and India rubbers."

"Well, of course, he was right up in end; (just as I expected) and in less than five minutes he was knocking off down street, at the rate of ten paces an hour."

"You see there's nothing like understanding human nature; no woman should be married till she is thoroughly posted up in this branch of her education."

FERNY FERN.

Mrs. Jones' Sin of Omission.

"Heaven be praised for Sunday," said Mrs. Jones; "when omnibus horses and women can rest from their labors. Mr. Jones bless my soul, the man has gone; and she raised herself on her elbow, and pushed back the ruffled border of her night cap, as if to make quite sure of her single blessedness. 'Tommy!' said she, to a little ruffled occupant; 'here Tommy, you always know every thing you ought not to; where's your father?'"

"Oh, he went off an hour since," said the urchin; "took his money trunk and went down street."

Mrs. Jones leaped into the middle of the floor, examined the contents of wardrobe and closets. Yes—his clothes were all there, she couldn't decide whether she was a California widow or not; she chances were about even.

"Six little mouths to feed," said she, house rent to pay, and myself to keep out of mischief. 'Shouldn't have minded his going, if he hadn't kidnapped that money trunk; he was getting dyspeptic and fussy, rather inclining to be ancient; and she shook out her curls from under her cap, and attempted to finish her breakfast toilet."

"Tom-mey Jones," said she, "leave off shagging that cat with your father's razor. Do you know what day it is?"

"Well, you'd better ask father," said the young hopeful. "There he is coming up the street with a money trunk in his hand, of a Sunday morning."

"Mr. J-o-n-e-s!" said his spouse, as that gentleman came in, and walking to close up to him that their noses touched—'have you been imbibing? What did you get up so early for? and where on earth have you been? and what have you done? and what have you been about? Make haste, and tell me! Pretty example to set this baptized Tommy—to be running round, Sunday morning, before sunrise, with a money trunk under your arm. What do you suppose our minister will think?"

"Sunday morning!" said Jones, rubbing his forehead—'Sunday morning! That accounts; couldn't think, for the life of me, why there wasn't a window shut taken down in the street. Been down to the store, as sure as I'm a sinner, made the fire, opened the shutters and hung out all the calicoes and ribbons and streamers I could find. 'Sunday morning!' Well it's all your fault Mrs. Jones, how was I to know? You didn't have salt fish for dinner, though it was Sunday; that's the only way I know when Sunday

comes. 'Shouldn't make innovations Mrs. Jones, it's all your fault. There never was a commandment broken yet, that a woman wasn't at the bottom of it—'Fanny Fern."

Ellen's Half Dollar.

Ellen Villiers was the orphan niece of a wealthy farmer, who had commenced the world with no capital but her own. Fortune smiled upon her labors, and she was soon able to purchase a small cottage, and upon which she lived happily, adding tract after tract of land to her wide domains, until she could look for miles around on her own possessions. A little village reared its head amidst a beautiful cluster of elm trees, and owned him as its master, and was also known by his name.

He had, in early life, selected and from among his neighbors' daughters, with whom to divide his care and share his joys; and hand in hand they had journeyed on through life's tedious way, so immersed in the midst of business as not to perceive the passing of time. But at the age of fifty, Mr. Granger found that notwithstanding his numerous gifts of Providence, there was a hole in his breast; he had his shining off-pring to gether about his neck, and was no longer peculiar to his wife's health.

However, he was not long left to mourn over his lovely wife's death; for an only sister, at this period, gave to his charge the orphan child, and the old man, as it were, upon a new life.

There was no pain that Ellen's presence could not mitigate, no grief that could not assuage. No fears or threats could alarm him, save the fear of losing Ellen, the idol of his hopes, the center of his affections.

Merry Christmas paid its annual visit to the young folks, and the corner allotted to Ellen for her play house groined beneath the weight of the tokens deposited there by numerous friends for the purpose of delighting the fancy of the child, or gratifying the favor of the wealthy uncle. Among the rest of the gifts was a bright half dollar, which she turned over and over, and laid it in her work box.

Christmas sports and pastimes over, the boys and playmates lost their attractions, and Ellen sought for something new on which to bestow her attention.

See became pleased with a pretty doll which she saw one of her playmates had expressed a desire to have one, as she said it cost only a half-dollar, and she could purchase it at her own expense.

The doll was accordingly purchased, and Ellen called to receive her charge, and take good care of it until she needed something else.

"Oh, my beautiful doll and my half dollar too!" exclaimed Ellen in surprise, her beautiful eyes meanwhile beaming with delight towards her no less delighted nurse.

Some months after this, a neighbor called on Mr. Granger to solicit aid in relieving a family who had been reduced to beggary by the impotence of the husband; but aid was sternly refused, as the old gentleman said he had but little idea of wasting substance on drunkenness and idleness.

The friend, unwilling to be put off, continued to plead for the starving wife and helpless children.

Ellen, who had been playing, looked up, and was an attentive observer of all that was passing, and skipping gaily from her high-chair, bounded off with the swiftness of a hawk, and presently returning, put into the gentleman's hand her shining half-dollar. "Take this," said she, "and buy them bread. See, she continued, 'I have all I want; and half a dollar too!'"

"Sweet child," said the gentleman, taking her in his arms, "you've obtained it by a blessing on those to whom you are related."

"Take your money child," said the uncle, and be assured in his purchased food for the hungry. Your uncle has all he wants, and wherewith to relieve the distressed."

The chilly blast of winter had begun to whistle around the dwellings of the poor. The frugal and thrifty farmer was making ample provisions for his winter's store. And Mr. Granger, exact to a leaver where his own interest was concerned, looked carefully over his rent-roll and found some of his tenants of Grangerville in arrears. Bills were accordingly sent in, with strict injunctions that the money should be forthcoming.

On the following morning a poor widow presented herself before her landlord, with streaming eyes, begged for a little longer indulgence.

But Mr. Granger, not remarkable for leniency and wearied with importunities declared his intention of seizing her cow if she did not, in a few days, settle the claim.

The poor woman returned home in great distress, as she well knew she could not raise the money, and her cow which furnished food for her children, must be lost.

In the evening, Mr. Granger took Ellen to his knee, as was his custom before retiring, but the child did not return his caresses with her usual warmth, which led him to fear she was not well. Upon being interrogated she replied that she was perfectly well.

After having sat some time upon his lap in deep silence, she looked up kindly in his face and said, "Uncle, you have a great many cows, haven't you?"

"Yes, my child," replied Mr. Granger; "I have twelve as fine ones in my pasture as ever put under."



FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 1, 1853.

OUR SENATOR is absent on a business visit to Louisville. Since he left home we have been much pressed with work, and are compelled to leave over until next week several advertisements, communications, &c.

Same friend, we don't know who, has sent us a neat tract on the subject of the Maine Liquor Law, together with the Law itself, and a number of Temperance songs. He has our thanks.

The excellent State Auditor, THOS. S. PAGE, Esq., has kindly sent for a copy of his annual report for the year ending October, 1852. It contains of course a great deal of useful and interesting information.

"THE LAST SUPPER."—This great painting, by Mr. HUNT, was exhibited last evening at the Court House, and will be continued on this and to-morrow evenings. No one should neglect seeing this fine picture, and, as the price of admission is so very reasonable, we suppose no lover of the beautiful will fail to attend the exhibition of it.

PENMANSHIP.—The name of Mr. SALLER, as a teacher of Penmanship, is doubtless familiar to many of our readers. He is said to be one of the best and most skillful penmen in the country, and every lady and gentleman desiring to write a "good hand," of course Mr. S. will have a full class in our city. His card will be found in another column.

PARALELISM AND PRESBYTERY.—Dr. J. HAYNES, the celebrated Paralelist, is stopping for a short time at the "Barrington House," where he will be consulted by those wishing his services. He comes to our city well supplied with testimonials of his eminent ability as a Professor of Paralelism, and such of our citizens as desire to find out what manner of men they are, and what they are fit for, should give him a call.

NEW STORE AND NEW GOODS.—Messrs. S. & E. S. McSICK, whose advertisement will be found in another column, have removed to our city, and have opened, in the house lately occupied by Mr. Dimmick, an entire new stock of fashionable Goods, suitable for the approaching season. Their store is to be a permanent one, and as they sell for cash only, we suppose those who deal with them will find their prices exceedingly reasonable. Being strangers in our midst, they desire the people of this section of country to call and see them whether they wish to purchase or not.

NEW GOODS.—G. A. ARMSTRONG is receiving a portion of his spring and summer stock of Goods. His advertisement will be found in another column.

REMEMBER, that the election for Town Trustees is to be held to-morrow. Every one entitled to a vote, should exercise that right, as this election is of much more importance than many seem to regard it. The prosperity, improvement and good order of the town depend to a great extent upon having the right kind of Trustees.

MAD DOG—MAD DOG!—A dog supposed by some to be mad, created quite a panic among a portion of our citizens, on Sunday last, and was finally most triumphantly killed on Monday morning, to the great relief of those who were afraid of getting bit. He was about as mad as dogs generally are when they have the "distemper." Goldsmith has handed down to posterity a poem which we commend to our friend who so valiantly led the charge on Monday last.

There are now before the people two candidates to represent this county in the Lower House of the next Legislature. They are both good Whigs. With Mr. ANDERSON, most, if not all, of the voters of the county are acquainted, and with Mr. LEZ they will doubtless have an opportunity of becoming so before the election. Bulk of the candidates are our personal and political friends, and of course we will take no part in the canvass as editors of the county paper. As citizens of the county we expect to vote as we see proper, but if any have expected that we would declare our preference through the Tribune, and advocate the claims of the man of our choice, they will undoubtedly be disappointed.

LEGAL BINDING OF RAILROAD SUBSCRIPTIONS.—The Supreme Court of the State of New York has decided that all subscriptions to the capital stock of Railroad companies are binding. The Troy and Boston Railroad Company brought a suit against U. E. Tibbitts, for the recovery of an unpaid balance of a subscription of \$20,000, upon which \$1,000 had been paid. Various technical objections were raised as to the binding of the subscription, but the Court decided in favor of the Company, and ordered a verdict for the plaintiff for \$18,500, and interest from the time the calls were made.

TERRIBLE RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—The cars on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad ran off the track on Sunday afternoon last, and two cars, containing forty passengers were thrown down an embankment one hundred feet. A despatch gives the following list of the killed: Mr. Holt of Baltimore, Aurelius Julie, supposed from S. C., Louis Deliner, French emigrant returning home from California, Richard Clayton, from Willsburg, Va., a young lady and middle aged gentleman, supposed to be from Kentucky, a small boy, a step son of Mr. Murray, supervisor on the road; a child of Mr. Geise, of St. Louis, on his way to New York; Mr. Geise and lady are much injured, and with their three other children are at Cumberland. Calvin Sanders, of Shelby county and Dr. Cadwallader, of Louisville, together with a number of other persons, were severely wounded.

G. W. COLLINS, has one of the finest and handsomest stock of Lamps, Water Coolers, Japanned Ware, &c., we have ever seen. See advertisement.

THE VICE PRESIDENT SWORN IN.—An extract from a private letter to the New Orleans Picayune, gives the information that, on the 4th of March, Mr. King was sworn in as Vice President of the United States. The oath was administered by Consul Rodney, near Matanzas. A large number of natives witnessed the ceremony, and as they stood with their heads uncovered, many a heart felt "God be with you," broke from their lips. This is the first time in the history of the Republic that a man chosen to so high an office has been sworn in in a foreign land.

MR. HARLAN DECLINES.—We learn from the Frankfort Commonwealth that Hon. James Harlan, recently selected by the Whigs of the Ashland District as the man to beat the Hon. John C. Breckinridge for Congress, declines making the race. The convention will re-assemble on Tuesday.

Speaking of Mr. Fillmore and his Administration, the Alabama Tribune, an able Democratic print, says: "We feel for him much respect, without warmth, and are glad to write on the last week of his Administration the best compliment we know of—that he has done nothing for himself, but all for the duties he was entrusted with." This is in pleasant contrast with the censorious spirit of some of the Democratic papers.

The Mayville Express states, that the Judge of the County Court of Mason has appointed a special patrol of fifteen men, for the prevention of the escape of runaway slaves.

A correspondent of the New York Courier and Enquirer states that the Hon. John C. Breckinridge has been offered the appointment of Governor of one of the territories, which he declined.

LATEST FROM LIBERIA.—Letters have been received from the Rev. Bishop Scott, who left Baltimore last fall to visit the Methodist Missions in Liberia. The Bishop arrived at Monrovia on the 5th of January, in good health, which continued up to the 12th of that month, when the Bishop was about to leave Monrovia for Cape Palmas; and he would probably be absent one month on that tour. The Bishop says: "I am much pleased with Monrovia. The people have done wonders; all things considered." The passengers who went out in company with the Bishop enjoyed excellent health and continued so when the advices left. Rev. Pius Hunt died since our last accounts.

LEXINGTON AND BOWLING-GREEN RAILROAD.—The Commissioners of the Lexington, Harrodsburg and Bowling Green Railroad have been notified to meet at Lebanon, Marion county, on to-morrow, for the purpose of organizing the company.

The road proposed will connect the Lexington and Danville, and the Nashville and Louisville railroads, and thus form a continuous line of railroad from Covington to Nashville and thence to Memphis. It is estimated that 70 miles will make this connection.

The great question "have we a Bourbon among us?" is still distressing many of our brethren of the press, and remains undecided. It is quite certain, however, that we have the "Bourbon among us," (sometimes nick-named old Bourbon), and the Temperance folks are trying to put him out.

SEVENTHON BOTTING.—The work on the Newport and Covington iron suspension bridge has been commenced.

CURRENCY DEBASEMENT.—The new silver coin, the weight of the new silver coinage, authorized by the recent act of Congress, which goes into operation in June next, as compared with that coinage since the passage of the act in 1837, is as follows:

	Act of 1837.	Act of 1853.
Silver Dollar	4124 grains.	No change.
Half dollar	2062 "	192 grains.
Quarter "	1031 "	96 "
Dime "	412 "	35.4 "
Half dime	206 "	10.2 "

The bill for the coinage of small silver coin of a reduced rate has been approved by the President. It goes into operation on the first of June next.

The Washington Republic of last week says: We understand that one hundred and sixty clerks employed in the Custom office, were all yesterday dismissed, except some half dozen.

The New Orleans papers of the 19th, contain later news from Mexico.—Santa Anna has accepted the Presidency, and would arrive at Vera Cruz by the 1st of April.

LYNN BOYD.—It is pretty well understood in his district that the Hon. Lynn Boyd will not again be a candidate for Congress.

ARCHIE DIXON.—We learn from a late number of the Henderson Courier, that the Hon. Archie Dixon has so far improved in health as to be able to ride out.

Private letters received at Washington confirm the telegraphic accounts of the discovery of gold in the Cherokee nation. Four hundred persons were already at the mines, and were realizing about one fourth of an ounce of gold per day.

A letter from Washington, in the Richmond Enquirer, says: Jas. Shields, Senator from Illinois, is to go Minister to Russia, and W. A. Richardson, of the House is to take Shields' seat in the Senate next winter, by appointment from the Governor of Illinois.

We have noticed in our exchanges a large amount of "Washington Gossip"—speculating as to who will receive appointments under the new Administration. We prefer to wait until the appointments are really made by the President, rather than fill our columns with such unreliable stuff.

Mr. Fillmore has not yet left Washington for his Southern tour, having been detained by the illness of Mrs. Fillmore.

Robert Graves, Esq., and Capt. Jno. A. Springer, are candidates for the Legislature in Putnam county.

Shelby county has seven candidates for the House of Representatives. Good supply, that.

We learned last week that the venerable Ex-Governor Metcalf was lying very ill at his residence in Nicholas County.

BOYLE COUNTY.—It appears from the report of the Auditor that there are 1,119 white male persons over 21 years of age in this county, being an increase of 60 since the report for 1851.

A CHANGE.—A Washington correspondent of the Columbia, (S. C.) South Carolinian, says the Palmetto Armory, built to manufacture arms to fight the General Government, has received a contract from the War Department to make arms from Uncle Sam.

FUGITIVE SLAVES.—The Detroit Free Press states that a woman with eight children, fugitives from Kentucky, passed over the river on Wednesday.

Gov. Powell has appointed W. S. Rand, now resident in New York, as agent for this State at the "World's Fair" to be held in that city in May next.

Judge of the Supreme Court.—The telegraph announces the appointment of John A. Campbell, of Alabama, as one of the Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the demise of Judge McKinley. Mr. Campbell is represented as an anti-compromise Democrat, of the Quinman and Jeff. Davis school.

The man, Spring, who was arrested for the murder of the two females in Philadelphia a few days ago, has been tried and convicted. The principal witness against him was his own son, to whom he had revealed the murder. It is said that when the testimony for the Commonwealth was closed, Spring's counsel recommended to him to confess his guilt, assuring him that his case was hopeless. When the verdict was rendered, the prisoner manifested great indifference, and even took off his hat and cheered as the officers were taking him from Court. The immense throng of spectators manifested their satisfaction at the verdict by terrific groans, as the wretch was hurried back to prison.

STEAMSHIP DISASTER.—Galveston Bay, Texas, March 23.—The steamers Neptune and Ferner, while racing from Houston to Galveston, the latter exploded, killing the Captain, clerk, second engineer and 13 of the crew. About 20 passengers were also killed. Most of the bodies were saved.

To the Voters of Boyle County.

In order to correct mis-statements in regard to my position, and to obviate any misunderstanding of my views, I deem it alike due to the public and myself to publish this card.

In becoming a candidate to represent Boyle county in the next Legislature, I did so at the solicitation of many personal and political friends in different portions of the county, without any wish on their part, or any intention on my own to run as the exponent of any particular notions of a local or moral character. I am not the candidate of any party or meeting, and will not be. My policies are known to be Whig. If I shall be chosen for the office to which I aspire I shall be the representative of the whole county, and not of any particular portion of the same. I shall, if elected, obey any instructions of the people fairly given in regard to any local or general question, and if they are in conflict with my sense of duty, I shall resign my seat. I have not, and will not give pledges to carry out vague, indefinite and general views of any moral reform movements, regarding such moral reform movements as having no legitimate connection with politics. I do not feel it my duty, and will not give pledges to public meetings, as to my legislative action in regard to such matters. My character and conduct as a citizen and representative of the county are the best pledges to all men that I will fairly, honorably, and to the best of my ability fill the office of representative of the people, and be governed and influenced by those views which in my judgment will best promote the interest of the county.

In regard to the resolutions passed in January last by a meeting of the friends of Temperance Reform, in the court house in Danville, I cannot and will not pledge myself to carry out the views of that meeting, contained in those resolutions. If instructed by the people, in the polls, upon this or any other measure, I will obey the will of the majority, or resign my seat if they instruct me to vote for measures which I could not conscientiously sustain.

I say again, I cannot and will not pledge myself to any meeting to carry out their views upon questions of moral and local character. As well might any religious denomination in the county meet together and compel me as a candidate to pledge myself to vote for a law to enforce their particular tenets of religion. I will so act, if elected, as best to promote, in my judgment, the interests of the county and State.

I can promise the people that I will discharge my duty in the event of an election to the best of my ability. I am, for whatever I may regard as best for the constituency which I should represent. I am grateful to those who have so kindly tendered me their support, and I shall ever hold them, as well as those who may sustain me in this election in the most grateful remembrance.

W. C. ANDERSON.

To the Voters of Boyle County.

FELLOW-CITIZENS:—My name having been frequently mentioned in connection with the position of a candidate to represent you in the next Legislature of Kentucky, and a call to that effect from a portion of you having been published in the Danville papers, various contradictory reports have got into circulation in reference to my position in the matter. I deem it advisable, therefore, to publish this card, in order that you may at once know where I stand.

I am a candidate. With many of you I am unacquainted, although brought up and educated in your county. Let me say to you, then, that in taking the position I do, I am actuated by no ambition for office. Nothing but a deep interest in the welfare of our county and State has induced me to comply with the urgent solicitations of my friends and consent to ask your suffrage.

I am a Whig, and hold that the people have a right to demand of the candidate soliciting their support, his opinions upon any question or measure, political, moral or local, not inconsistent with the constitution of the State or the Union, and that the people should not be required to instruct him by a distinct and separate vote on each and every subject of legislation, not strictly political, which may present itself during the session.

I hold that the Representative belongs to the people—not the people to him—and that when he presents himself as a candidate, they have a right to demand of him his views in any way they may think best, upon any or all questions of legislation affecting the common good.

I believe, and acknowledge the right of instruction, but consider it carried out in the most convenient and proper way by selecting a man whom you know to be favorable to your measures, and who will do your work to the best of his ability.

I am not the candidate of any public or private meeting; but come out in accordance with my own views of duty and the solicitations of friends of both great political parties, who desire a candidate who will tell them what he is for when called on.

I am opposed to the system of electing with money or liquor. As soon as business will permit, I will endeavor to form the acquaintance of my fellow-citizens, and talk with them about the interests of our county. Until I shall be able to do this, I hope you will not make up your opinions from rumors or unauthorized reports. Let me become known—learn my views—and if, after having ascertained my true position, you desire me to represent you, please say so at the polls. If elected, I will honestly endeavor to discharge my duty in such a manner as will best promote the interest of the whole county, and cheerfully submit my acts to the judgment of my fellow-citizens.

GRO. F. LEE.

MARCH 28, 1853.

The following gentlemen will be supported by Many Voters for Town Trustees:

John Tompkins, Dr. Joseph Smith, W. R. Orear, G. A. Armstrong, Dr. T. R. Dunlap, John L. Smith, and Charles Henderson.

To the Voters of Boyle County.

ILLINOIS.—The late law in Illinois relative to the blacks is producing a good deal of excitement both in and out of the State. A gentleman writing to Chicago for one of the papers says it will not be regarded in the least in Northern Illinois. It provides that all blacks and mulattoes that enter the State and remain there ten days shall be liable to a fine of fifty dollars, and if they do not pay the fine, they are liable to be sold as slaves. It allows likewise slaveholders to enter the State without losing their ownership. The Southern part of the State has been always inclined towards slavery, being mostly settled from the neighboring slave States, while the northern part has more of a New England origin.

DREAPEFUL DESIGN.—The Angelica Reporter corrects a misapprehension in regard to the motive which inspired the two men convicted in Allegheny county of placing obstructions on the track of the Erie Railroad, and assigns one almost too horrible for belief. The facts elicited by the evidence showed conclusively that there was no animosity existing on the part of the two individuals against the company, or that there was the least cause of complaint against the company; but that it was a preconcerted plan to throw the Express train on the track for the purpose of robbing the passengers in the general melee.

DIED.—In this county, on the 24th ult., SUSAN BUCKNER, daughter of Mr. THOS. HENDERSON, aged about 6 years.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

Are all the flowers that bloom.

NEW CASH STORE!

THE undersigned having permanently located themselves in Danville, respectfully announce to the citizens of the town and vicinity, that they have just received and are now opening, in the store-house recently occupied by Mr. J. Dimmick, a large and complete assortment of all descriptions of

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,

Embracing every variety of such articles as are generally kept by Dry Goods dealers. In our stock may be found a great variety of

DRESS GOODS:

Such as, Figured Silks, of the latest styles; Grounds; Bruche Braguet; Silk Tissues; George Delaines, Shilly Delaines, Persian Cloth, plain colors, Lawns, &c., &c., together with English and American Prints, bleached and brown Shetlands and Shirtings, Table Linens, Bed Tickings, Hosiery, Gloves, Irish Linens, a well assorted stock of Ladies' Shoes and Boots, &c., &c., all of which we are selling for Cash—consequently we propose selling at CASH PRICES. There is no need of going to Lexington for Goods. They can be bought here.

CHEAPER THAN AT LEXINGTON.

Let those who doubt, call upon us and see for themselves. We are desirous of selling our Goods, and will take great pleasure in showing them to all who may favor us with a call, whether they wish to purchase or not.

S. & E. S. McSICK.

Danville, April 1, '53

NEW GOODS!

I AM now receiving (and will have my complete stock in a few days), a superior stock of

DRY GOODS,

Bonnets, Hardware, Cutlery, Queensware, Boots, Shoes, Hats and Clothing; Of all the various styles and patterns, too numerous to mention. "For particulars, see small bill." Call and see them.

G. A. ARMSTRONG.

Tow Linen.

1600 YARDS OF TOW LINEN in Store and for sale by

W. M. FIELDS.

April 1, '53.

DANVILLE HOUSE,

BY

W. A. HARNES.

THE undersigned having leased this large and commodious establishment for a number of years, and thoroughly refitted and refurnished the same, is now prepared to accommodate his guests in their entire satisfaction, and who may favor him with a call. His Table and Bar shall always be abundantly supplied with the choicest luxuries of the country, and his STABLE under the care of an experienced Driver. Having thoroughly provided himself with every necessary, and being determined to devote himself entirely to the business, he hopes to merit and receive a liberal share of the public patronage.

W. A. HARNES.

Danville, April 1, '53

MRS. WHITSON

RESPECTFULLY informs the Ladies of Danville and surrounding country that she has commenced the MILLINERY business, and hopes to merit and receive a liberal share of patronage. She will execute her work in the most fashionable style and on the most reasonable terms.

Residence on Main street, next door to the First Presbyterian Church.

April 1, '53

NEW STOCK!

Handsome and Fashionable!

I HAVE just received a very large and beautiful stock of articles in my line, and besought the attention of the public. This stock consists in part of the following:

WATER COOLERS; JAPANESE WARE;

A beautiful lot of

PALOR LAMPS;

Burning Fluid; Pump; Odd Lids; and Irons; Glass Lanterns—new style;

Together with various other articles too numerous to mention—all of which were selected with great care, and will be sold Low for Cash, or on short time to prompt-paying customers. Call and see for yourselves.

G. W. COLLINS.

WANTED.—Old Copper, Brass, Pewter, Cast Iron and Rags, for which I will pay the highest price in articles in my line or Cash.

April 1, '53

